

THE COMET.

ROBT. L. TAYLOR, Editors.
C. J. St. JOHN, Jr.

Johnson City, Tenn., Oct. 18, 1884.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

The Great Reformer

(AND)

The Wronged Man of '76

FOR PRESIDENT.

GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Thos. A. Hendricks,
OF INDIANA.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

ROBERT L. TAYLOR,
J. D. C. ATKINS.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1st. ROBERT BURROW.
2d. S. G. HEISKELL.
3d. C. MARCHBANKS.
4th. M. S. ELKIN.
5th. EARNEST PILLOW.
6th. J. W. JUDG.
7th. L. P. PADGET.
8th. R. P. COLE.
10th. J. HARVEY MATHES.

FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS.

JOHN H. SAVAGE, of Warren.
G. W. GORDON, of Shelby.
J. A. TURLEY, of McMinn.

FOR GOVERNOR:

WILLIAM B. BATE,
OF DAYTON.

FOR CONGRESS:

O. C. KING,
OF HAMBURG.

FOR SENATOR:

GEO. R. DUNCAN,
OF WASHINGTON.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:

DR. A. S. N. DOBSON,
OF WASHINGTON.

FOR FLOATER:

CLAY SHOWN,
OF GREENE.

Circulation 1,450.

Will You Do It?

If you wish to vote for a man who has been false to every pledge and promise, and who is now engaged in an effort to foist himself upon an unwilling people, vote for Pettibone.—Mountaineer.

A Section of the Republican Platform in 1860.

That the people justly view with alarm the reckless extravagance, which pervades every department of the Federal Government; that a return to rigid economy and accountability is indispensable to arrest the systematic plunder of the public treasury by favored partisans; while the recent startling developments of frauds and corruptions at the Federal metropolis show that, an entire change of administration is imperatively demanded.

Our Sentiments Well Expressed.

Pettibone has had ample time to exhibit his ability in the lower House of Congress. With an arrogance and egotism that is disgusting, he claims that he has manifested the most brilliant qualities of a leader and that he is equal to Reed, Miscock, Kelly or Kasson. The records are against the Major, however, and show that voting when his time came was the only thing he attempted to do, with the exception of making a few windy and pointless speeches which invariably caused the House to doze off into dreamland. Pettibone is not a leader and never can be. He does not measure up to the standard of Congressional mediocrity. He is simply a disgraceful compound of egotism and arrogance, bereft of brains and breeding.—Mountaineer. (Rep.)

Brownlow Against The Comet.

The Herald & Tribune has sent out over the district a card giving the records of King and Pettibone. The people of this district know enough about the life of King to like him. Five thousand Republicans know enough about the record of Pettibone to hate him.

Magnetism Don't Magnetize.

The result of the Ohio election clearly proves that James Blaine is a failure. Notwithstanding the amount of money expended to corrupt voters; notwithstanding the thousands of deputy marshals and notwithstanding the brass band parade of Blaine through the State, Ohio is 21,112 votes short for the Republican ticket. Democrats are rejoicing everywhere. Cleveland is coming. Victory is in the air.

An Urgent Appeal.

The court of Washington co. refused to contribute anything toward preparing an exhibit for the New Orleans Exposition. The vote stood 13 for and 14 against. This ought to be a matter of serious regret to every citizen in the county. Washington county has long claimed to be enterprising, and alive to her interests. In fact we sometimes boast that in deeds of this kind, Washington is ahead of any county in this end of the State. Yet, when Sullivan was called upon to contribute to this purpose she was quick to respond with \$250, and Greene with no less readiness answered with the same amount, and when the live and enterprising Washington was called upon, she gave, you would think, \$300 or \$400. "No," she said, "we won't give a cent."

Well, if the court of Washington county does not realize the importance of an exhibit at the Exposition, the people of Washington county do, and we believe will contribute liberally to this enterprise. The only way now to raise the money necessary to prepare an exhibit is by subscription. Some of our citizens ought to give \$10 or more, some \$5, some \$2 and some \$1. Johnson City ought to be highly interested in this matter. The exhibit of five counties is to be called the Johnson City Mineral, Timber and Agricultural Exhibit. We want northern capital here. No better plan can be more to bring it here than to have our resources well represented at the great exposition. Remember that every dollar we spend in this cause will come back to us quadrupled.

He Wants All the Spoils.

Pettibone speaks in a mournful tone concerning his life here in Tenn. He says he came here a perfect stranger, and that he has not a relative in the State.

Why the people of Tennessee don't object to Pettibone simply because he was born and reared in Michigan. They think none the less of him because he has no relative in the State. The people of this district object to Pettibone because he wants all the spoils. He has been sucking government pay for over fifteen years, still holds on with dogged stubbornness. We have men, native to our State, of first class ability and it is but just and right that we honor them a little even if Major Pettibone has to be without office two whole years.

A Vacant Judgeship.

C. J. St. John, Esq., of Sullivan, is excellent timber for the Supreme Court Judgeship, made vacant by the death of Judge Robert McFarland. A gentleman, an able lawyer, an East Tennesseean, he is the man for the place.—Bristol Reporter.

King and Pettibone at Hampton.

Tuesday, at 12 o'clock, a number of the voters of Carter county gathered together in a grove near Hampton. Pettibone opened the discussion. It was very evident, that the Major was not in a good mood for speaking. He and recently sprained his ankle, the crowd was scattered, the wind blew fiercely, the voters didn't seem to sympathize with him, all these things tended to depress the Major. The associations which must have come to his mind while he stood there in that grove of another grove in which he spoke, on July 10th, may have contributed, also, to lower his mental thermometer.

King fully sustained himself. He met with numerous friends at Hampton. The Taylor Republicans gave him a hearty welcome.

When Pettibone finished his second speech he and his paid followers left the ground. Some of the Republicans who hesitated in their choice between the two men became indignant at this trick, and expressed themselves for King.

Anti-Pettibone Club.

An Anti-Pettibone club was organized at Elizabethton this week. Fifty members have been registered.

Ohio Election.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 18.—Official returns from Tuesday's election are coming in slowly at both State headquarters, and the first estimates are made with difficulty. On the figures subject to revision the Democrats concede on the State ticket a majority of 10,837, while the Republicans estimate the majority at 10,792. The Democratic committee claim eleven out of the twenty-one Congressmen, while the Republican committee still consider the Eleventh District doubtful, and say it will take the official returns to decide it. No figures are given on this district at either headquarters.

LATE.

FRIDAY, SPECIAL.—Ohio has gone Republican by less than 5,000. West Virginia Democratic by over 9,000.

Republican Defeat in Ohio.

Republican majority, November, 1880. 34,227
Republican majority, October 14, 1884. 18,115
Republican loss last Tuesday. 21,112

The Presidential Campaign of 1884.

Annals wasn't much of a liar after all.—Ex.

The Spider and the Fly: A Love Story

The Republicans at present love the Irish for the votes they have.—Ex.

HUCKLEBERRY SHANKBONES.

Formerly of Nashville, Illinois.

The Ball Still Rolling.

EDITORS COMET.—Last Saturday evening the 11th inst., the Republicans of three Districts met in Brainerd's District and organized a Blaine and Logan Anti-Pettibone club. Hon. J. A. West was elected President, and William Stepp, Secretary. One hundred and forty-three members were enrolled, which by no means embraces the entire opposition to Pettibone in these three Districts. The resolutions adopted by the "Central Congressional Blaine and Logan Anti-Pettibone Club," recently organized at Jonesboro, were unanimously adopted. On the evening of the 25th inst., another Blaine and Logan Anti-Pettibone club will be organized in Brainerd's District, and Master A. B. Bowman, Mr. R. M. K. Deakins and other speakers will be present and address the club.

In another District, a club will be organized next week of twenty-five Republicans, who have always supported Pettibone, and who will go one better than the resolutions of the Jonesboro club by pledging each to the others that they will vote for O. C. King for Congress.

The organization of these clubs affords Boss Brownlow and Tommy Reeves a fine opportunity to call for more "soap." The English of it is that the Ring must go.

Boss Brownlow in his delectable sheet says that the breach in the Republican ranks will be healed by the time of the election. From the organization of these clubs it begins to look so to a cross-eyed man up a tree. There are 5,000 Republican votes in this District that Shankbones can't touch. Boss Brownlow may rob the Federal appointees from this District and all the Government clerks of thousands of dollars, yet he will not be able to change the figures that will bring to the Champion Fraud the most ignominious defeat that ever befel a carpet bag adventurer.

ANTI-PETTIBONE REPUBLICANS.
October 18th, 1884.

Gillenwaters Against Pettibone.

William P. Gillenwaters has in this week's issue of the Pilot a letter addressed to the Republican voters of the district, in which he gives his reasons for refusing to support Pettibone. Gillenwaters is one of the ablest and shrewdest men in the Republican party and his disavowal of Pettibone, at this time, shows too clearly which way the wind blows. We have not space to copy the entire letter. The concluding paragraph reads as follows:

Ignoring the self-constituted leadership and party bossism of Mr. Pettibone and his two advisers, let us meet the Taylor men as our equals, and with them in the spirit of a common brother, rally to the standard of our National and State leaders and roll up a majority of four thousand for Blaine, Logan and Reid and by our own interference in the Congressional race, leave the conspirators against the rights of the people and the cause of Republicanism in the district to a merited and well-deserved defeat. And then, freed from the dictatorial management of a corrupt personal leadership the grand old party will take a new lease of life and march on to grander victories in the future.

Respectfully,
W. P. GILLENWATERS.

Jackson, Tenn.

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.
JACKSON, TENN., Oct. 13.—R. L. Taylor and S. W. Hawkins filled their appointment to speak here to-day. Both made good speeches, but Mr. Taylor exceeded the expectations of his most sanguine friends, his speech being pronounced by many the best of the campaign. His argument on the tariff was full of logic, and completely disarming his opponent on this point. At the conclusion of his speech Gen. A. W. Campbell on behalf of the ladies presented Mr. Taylor with a most exquisite bouquet of flowers, for which he most eloquently returned his thanks. The Democracy is solid here, and we promise an increased majority in November.

BOLIVAR, TENN.

Taylor Uses Up Hawkins Before a Hardeman County Audience.

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.
BOLIVAR, Oct. 14.—Taylor and Hawkins, the electors for the State at large spoke here to-day. Taylor made the most enthusiastic and effective speech yet delivered here in the canvass. He carried the crowd by storm and completely captured the Democrats present. Politics are red hot in Hardeman and Democrats will poll an increasing majority for the whole ticket.

Not a Fit This to Beautify a Stamp.

One objection against Candidate Butler is that if he should be elected President Congress might order his portrait printed on a postage stamp.—Ex.

A Tallapoosa in the Year 1492.

Where would we be had Christopher Columbus sailed in a United States man-of-war?—Ex.

As to the Under Dog in the Fight.

The man who gets "licked" is never satisfied with the newspaper account of it.—Ex.

What a Taylor Man Says.

It is well known that Hon. A. A. Taylor was the people's choice for Congress, and it is also well known that he was honestly and fairly nominated at Jonesboro, and the "Pettibone Tom Reeves and Walt Brown combination ring" bolted said convention in order to get on foot the infamously concocted primary, conducted, as it was, with money, whiskey and lies too dastardly to mention, and under this cunningly planned device of Pettibone and his gang. A young man, who is acknowledged to be the highlight of the Republican party of this district, who had nothing to carry him through but his merits, must be defeated in this shameful manner in order that this big Major from Michigan can draw his princely salary and keep Walt Brownlow and Tom Reeves in office and honest East Tennessee boys out of places they had merited and paid for by labor done for the Republican party. But there were 5,000 as good Republicans as ever cast a ballot that stood to the little chieftain amidst the jungle of money and in the face of whiskey and fraud, and voted for Taylor.

But the primary is over and the honest, thinking men of the First Congressional District have another chance to gain their independence, and, if we see right and can understand what the revolts at Jonesboro, Rogersville, Taylorsville, Morristown and various other places mean, it looks as if the handwriting was on the wall and the edict gone forth that the little demagogic Major is doomed to die at the ballot box in November. The people are always right and a majority of them are honest and when they see such a wrong perpetrated upon them as has been done in this District, they will put their everlasting veto upon it.

Pettibone and his mud-throwing machines are evidently on the run, and it now looks like the kingdom is comin' in the year of 1884, and you need not be surprised to hear after the polls are closed in November that Ringbone Pettibone has been snowed under by a good majority.—Correspondent in Knoxville Tribune.

Tuesday's Elections.

We advise the Blaine people to moderate their rejoicings. The latest and fullest reports from Ohio are not of a kind to encourage or comfort them. The 15,000 and 20,000 majority which they were so confidently claiming yesterday and "pan out," is now a minor phrase. Fuller returns place it at not over 10,000 with the probability that the official count will be still lower.

But that will be defeat, not victory, for Mr. Blaine. In the October election of 1880 the R-republicans, with no special effort—because they had concentrated their "soap" that year on Indiana—carried Ohio by 12,000. This year, with a voting population greater by four years' increase, with a personal and magnetic canvass by Mr. Blaine, with money and an army of deputy marshals, and with the Cincinnati Custom House for their headquarters, to reach the mark of 1880 they should have got at least 25,000. Some of the Blaine people shortly after the Chicago Convention claimed Ohio by 50,000.

The total vote of Ohio on Tuesday reached, by all accounts, 750,000. Out of that the latest reports give the Blaine people a majority of less than 10,000, after the most desperate efforts. It is a very poor showing for them. The total vote of 1880 was 715,000. It appears that of the great increase this year that Mr. Blaine got less than his share, for in October, 1880, the republicans carried the State by 19,000 on a total poll 35,000 less than this year.

We advise the democrats to take care that the official count shall be quickly and accurately made public. It will show the country that Mr. Blaine is defeated. The Blaine men have seven doubtful States to contend with, the democrats only two. The vote of Ohio is a presage of defeat to the Blaine ticket.

West Virginia is heavily democratic. In Ohio the democrats have lost one Congressman in the whole delegation.—N. Y. Herald.

The Outrages of Tuesday.

The election in Cincinnati yesterday was conducted on the part of the Republicans under the shot-gun policy. Decent citizens of both parties did not hesitate to say that the proceedings were the most disgraceful in the political history of Ohio. The streets and polling places were alive with United States Deputy Marshals, armed with clubs and revolvers; and their deadly weapons were impudently displayed on every pretext, and without any provocation.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Bird's Blood on Many a Maiden's Head.

Entire birds with the feet turned up are used for trimming hats.—Ex.

Truth From a Cabin in the Canebrakes.

Never fall over a stone that is not in your way.—Ex.

\$5,000 for the Frenchman's Head.

To those who take alive or bring in the head of a high officer of the enemy (seven-stripe officer) will receive for every one such officer, taken or killed, \$5,000.—Ex.

From Parrottville.

EDITORS COMET.—I give you a few items that may be interesting to some of the many readers of THE COMET. Everything is quiet about our little village now since the primary is over, but the result of it is still turning with indignation in the hearts of many of the Republicans of Parrottville.

The Democrats are in fine spirits, for they believe Col. O. C. King will bury Pettibone the first Tuesday of next Nov. I heard a prominent Republican of this county say a few days ago that Pettibone had held the office long enough and that it would have been better for the Republican party of the first district if it had never known him.

I was down at Fowler's Grove on the 8th and heard the candidates for District Elector speak. Mr. Brownlow's speech was all we could wish for, his argument good, explanation of the tariff splendid and anecdotes pointed.

Mr. Hale gave the bloody shirt a few good shakes and made some unsuccessful efforts to establish a good character for Blaine and to justify the nomination of Pettibone. It seemed from the anti climax of Mr. Hale's remarks.

W. V. J.

When the tide is at the full, it turns. Our educational methods have been growing in system and severity, if not in perfection, for many years; and the demands upon the pupil have constantly increased, until the necessities for grading have become imperative, and the peculiarities of the individual are almost entirely ignored. It would seem impossible to carry this further, and any change now must be in some other direction. At this crisis, one of the brightest and most fearless of American writers comes forward with a strong argument against the whole system, a protest against the grading and cramming that take so much of the vitality out of the education we are giving to the rising generation. Edward Everett Hale, in the November number of the North American Review, makes a plea for "Half-Ton 'schools," which every parent and every school board ought to consider seriously. The old question, "Where we are, and where drifting?" was never more forcibly suggested than by an other article in the same number, "The African Problem." The facts that it gives as to the increase of the negroes in the United States, their peculiar situation and disposition, and the mad dash they will force upon us in the near future, call for the gravest consideration. The other articles in this number are: "Women as a Political Factor," by Judge Robert C. Pitman; "Progress in Naval Armament," by Robert Pashin, who thinks the United States Government has been wise in not constructing a costly navy; "Friendship in Ancient Poetry," by Principal J. C. Shairp; "Herbert Spencer's Latest Critic," by Prof. E. L. Youmans; "Over-illustration," by Charles T. Congdon; and "Restriction of the Suffrage" by William L. Scruggs.

In Memory of Nathaniel L. Taylor.

He was born August 22, 1817, aged 67 years. He was the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Taylor. He was married to Malinda Henley in 1844. His illness lasted but a few days, suffering intensely from the time he was taken sick until death. When first taken sick he was impressed with the thought that he would never recover, and said he was submissive to the will of his God, for in him he put his trust. He bore his suffering with fortitude, even to the last, recognizing his friends and children, giving directions in regard to his burial, and to engrave on his tomb: "Here lies an honest man." He lived a life, in most respects, that is worthy of note and imitation, honest in all his dealings, truthful, sober and charitable to the poor. Though not a member of any church; but a believer in God, and prided in keeping many of his commandments.

Sunday School Item.

"Johnny, what would you do if you were to see a bad boy stealing some fruit," asked an Austin Sunday School teacher of the best boy in the class, "would you not tell him he was doing wrong?"

"Yes, indeed, I would, and if he didn't make a fair divide, I'd tell the store keeper."—Sittings.

Making Progress.

Mother—"Has Charles Augustus proposed yet?"
Eudora—"Well, not exactly."
"You expect him to, then?"
"Oh, yes, indeed! He is a little cautious, but I think he feels perfectly safe now, and I'm sure he'll pop very soon."
"On what do you base your expectations?"
"Well, last evening he asked me if you came of a long-lived race, and I told him no."—Phila. Call.

J. W. HUNTER.

WILEY M. CHRISTIAN.

Hunter & Christian,

(DEALERS IN)

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

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Which we will sell at low prices for cash or produce. We make specialty of

BAY STATE BOOTS & SHOES, STANDARD SCREW BOTTOMS.

The best goods brought to Johnson City, and have

SEVENTY CASES NOW IN OUR STORE.

If you want the best goods for the least money, come and see us.

IF YOU WANT ANYTHING

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R. E. DIXON,

(Successor to the Old Reliable VICTOR DOROT.)

Who keeps a first-class assortment of

Gold & Silver Watches & Chains,

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Julius King's Patent Combination Spectacles, the best.

Everything sold at a VERY SHORT PROFIT to suit the HARDNESS OF TIMES. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. REPAIRING done in the VERY BEST MANNER.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED.

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And its unparalleled abuses, are fully and freely discussed in a neat 32 page book, mailed FREE to any address, by Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Drop a postal for it, as every man and woman needs it and will be delighted with its valuable and entirely new revelations.

Small Voices

Sometimes shake a Nation of people and arouse them to action. Expressions similar to the following, from a well known Druggist of Atlanta, pour in from sections where R. B. B. has been used.

ATLANTA, June 12, 1884.
It is our firm belief that R. B. B. is the best Blood Purifier on the market. We are selling four or five bottles of it to ONE of any other preparation of the kind. It has failed in no instance to give entire satisfaction. Merit is the secret.

W. P. SMITH & CO., Druggists.
This is the only blood medicine known that combines quick action, certain effect, cheap price and unbounded satisfaction.

WE PROVE

That one single bottle of R. B. B. will do as much work in curing Blood Poison, Skin Affections, Scrofula, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh and Rheumatism as six bottles of any other preparation on earth.

One 50-year-old chronic ulcer cured. Scrofula of children, cured. Catarrh of the bladder cured with a few bottles. It never fails. We hold home proof in book form. Send for it. Large bottle \$1.00, etc. for \$2.00. Express on receipt of price, if you cannot get it can't supply you, address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Held on a Little too Long.

They laid out a new town in Dakota last fall and called it Golden City. A Chicago speculator who was out there took 500 lots at \$5 apiece, and in thirty days the price of city lots had gone to \$25 each. Some one built and opened a saloon and the figures jumped to \$50. A second saloon went up and city lots changed hands at \$75 apiece. The Chicago man was advised to sell, but he concluded to hang on for a few more saloons. It was only about a month ago that the snow drifts melted so that any one could get into the new town. The Chicago man's agent showed up to find the place deserted by human beings, but on a tree was a sign, reading: "Sell you the whole city for \$10. Fellows begun to draw lumber for a church, and the saloons moved to Red Gulch, fifteen miles west."—Wall Street News.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. B. Bash & Son.